

LONE MANGA!

PRESENTS

Abide in the Wind Dorothy

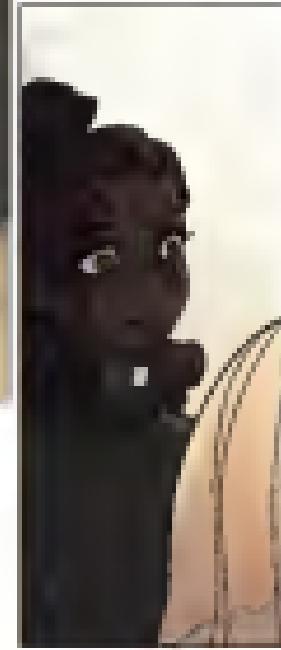


70th Kingdoms Year, October
Northern Great Plains of Doron



Professor

the second type
you requested for
to grow here.



Hello, Ms. Romeo

Hello.

Am I permitted
to be outside?

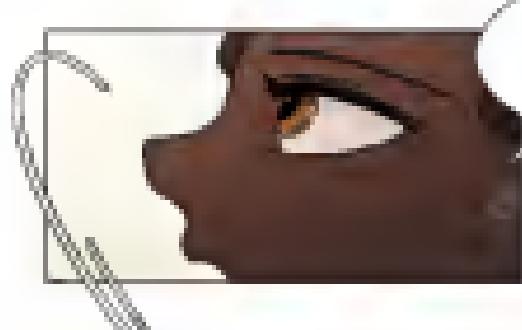
Yes.

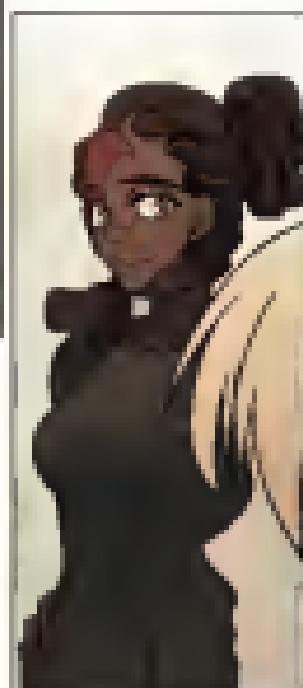
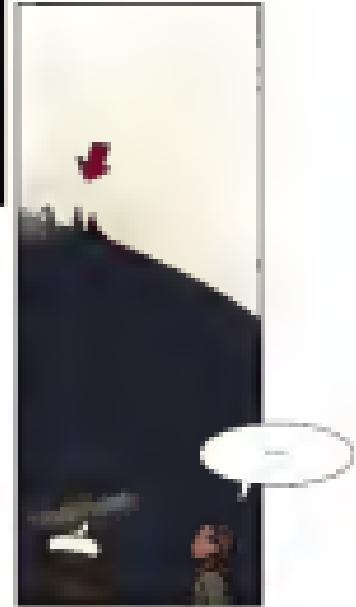
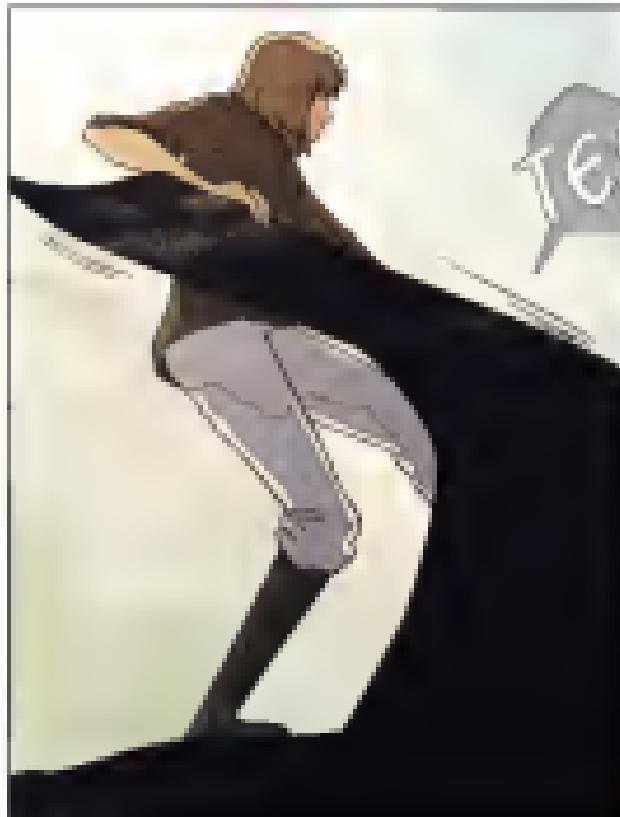


Mr. Lapierre has
authorized it, as long as
I accompany my brother.



Why would that
wouldn't that—





Is this the first
time you've witnessed
the destruction of a
Mirage Beast?

A Black Mirage
Beast, yes.

Have we seen
others before?

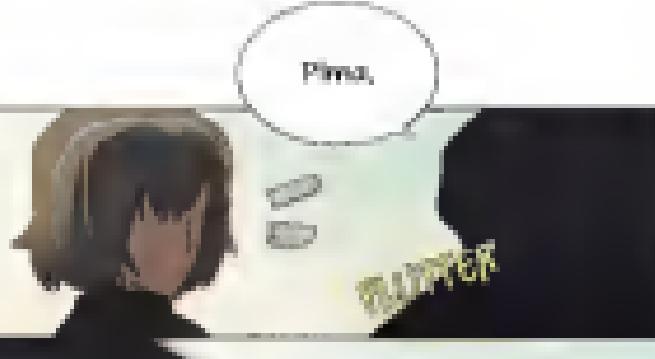
In the forest, long ago...

Abide in the Wind

Episode 7 • Dorton

Story • Art

Shin Weol

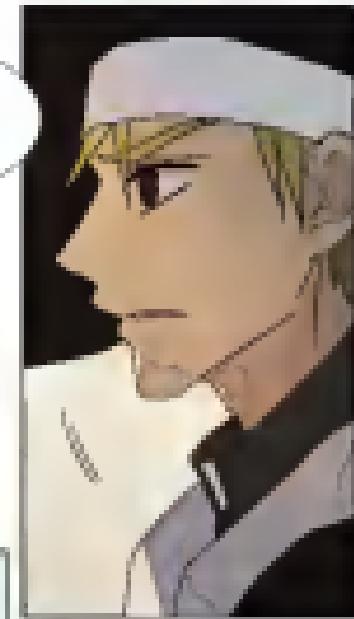


Pima.



has that Akoom.
Dark, contacted you?

Or, at least,
do you have a way
to contact him?



Shake shake



This is the longest
I've been out of contact
with Prince Ralpert.

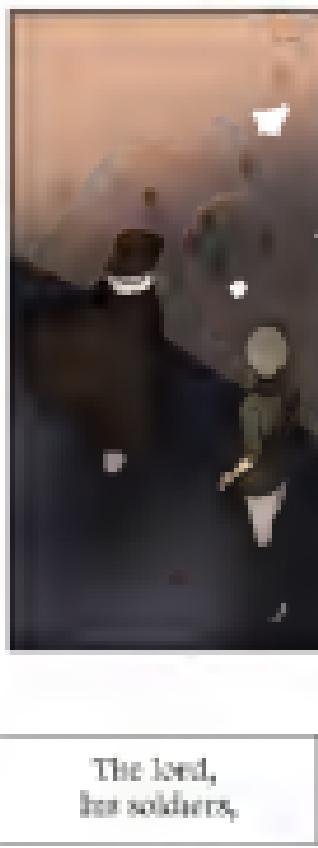
I see...



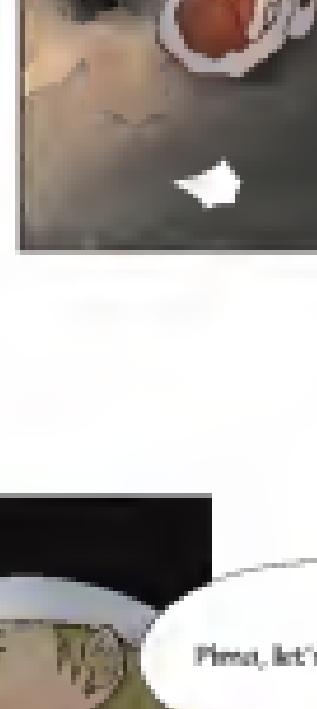
How long is this
going to continue?



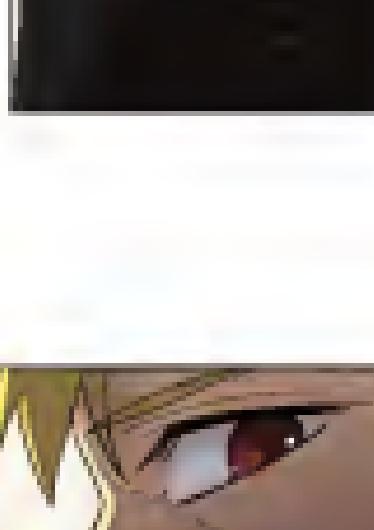
What is she
staring at?



The lord,
his soldiers,



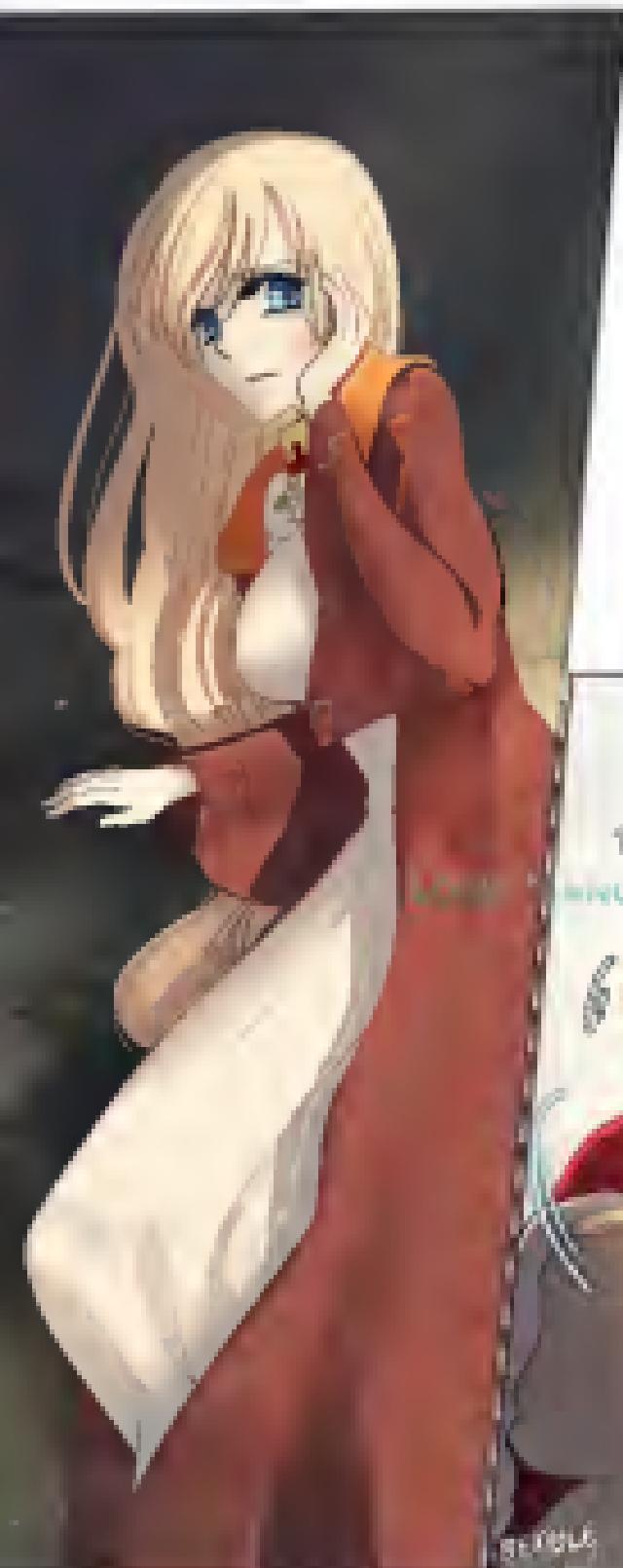
and his daughter...
No, who is that
next to him?



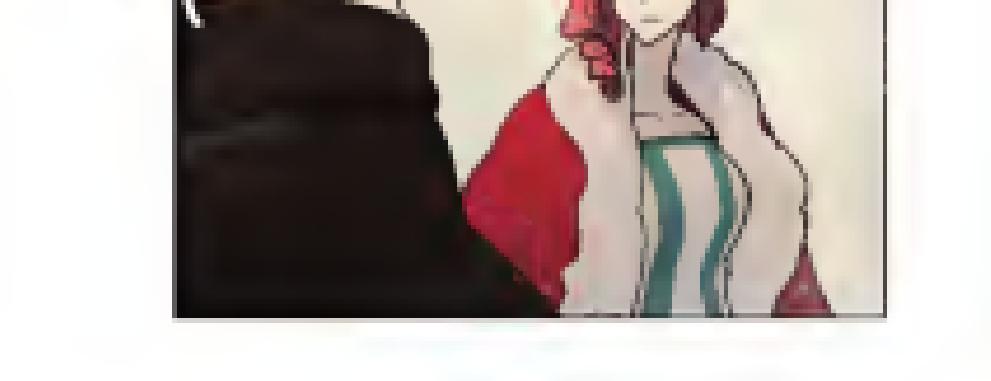
Please, let's talk later.

If that Alcorn
should contact you-





Damn...



Please remain calm.

Lord Ladden?

This isn't like you.



I was known as a daughter of

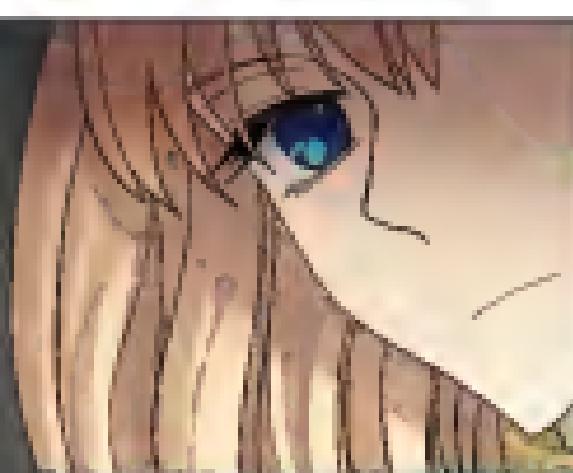
This is bad.

a declining royal family.

Once again, because of this collar...

But now, I'm different.

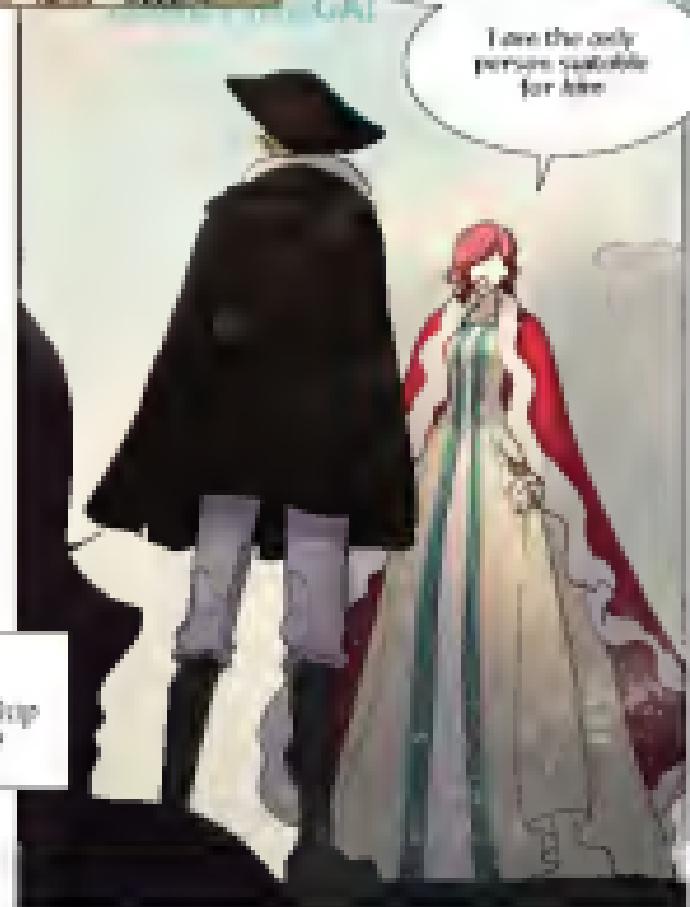




Now I am the highest
ranking woman in this
empire and as such,

CAT

I am the only
person suitable
for him

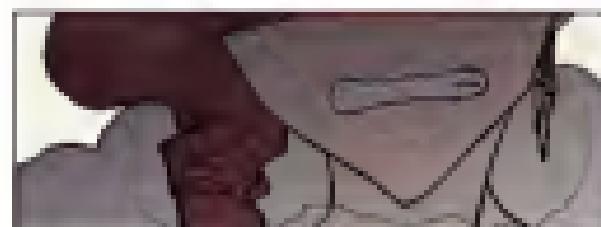
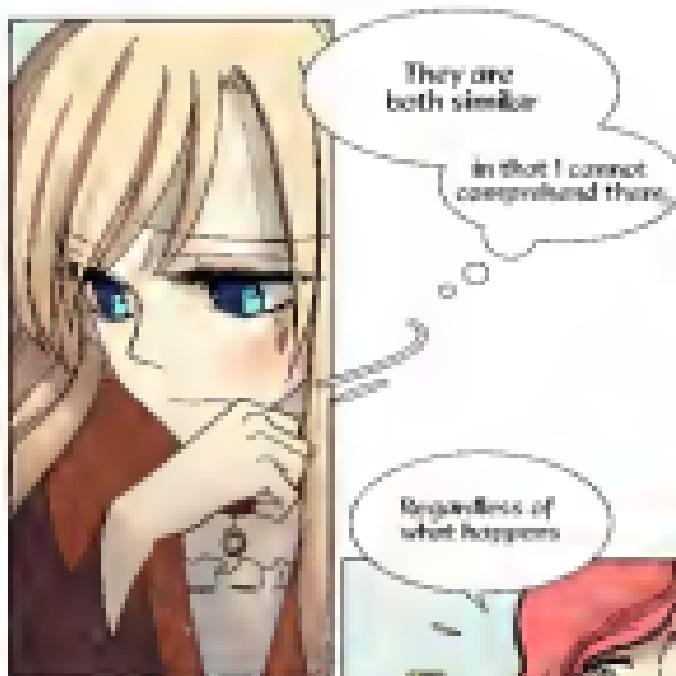


That woman,
is she in a relationship
with the Prince?

She is a woman
who feels no remorse
after having abandoned
someone



and he is a man whose
greed is placed above
the lives of others



GRIMES
IF YOU'RE A SLAVE,
THEN ACT LIKE ONE!

GRIMES
PLANT YOUR FACE
IN THE GROUND

GRIMES
AND BEG FOR
FORGIVENESS!

GRIMES

GRIMES
YOU ARROGANT BITCH!

I really hate this.

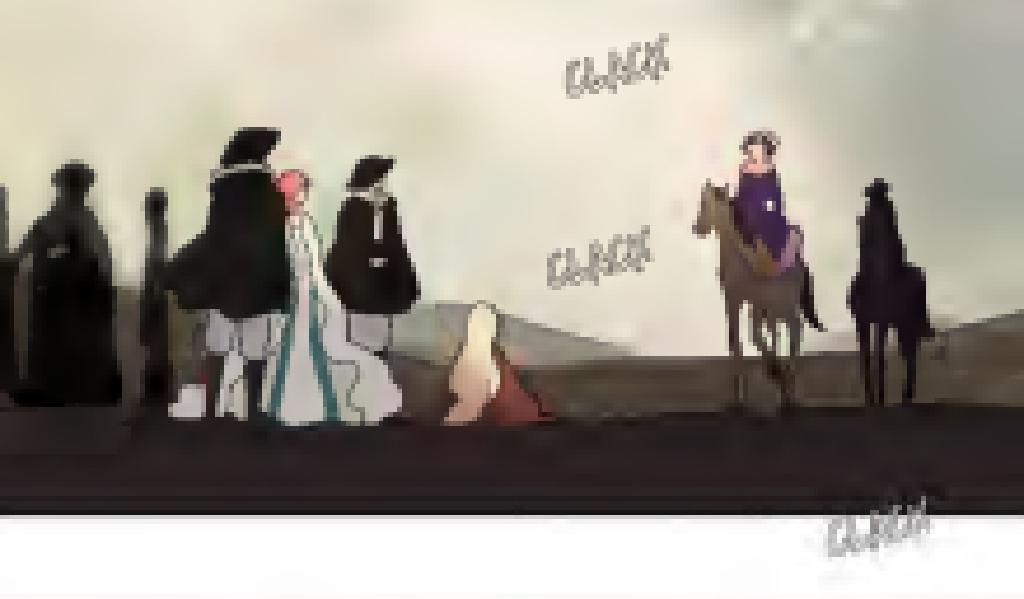
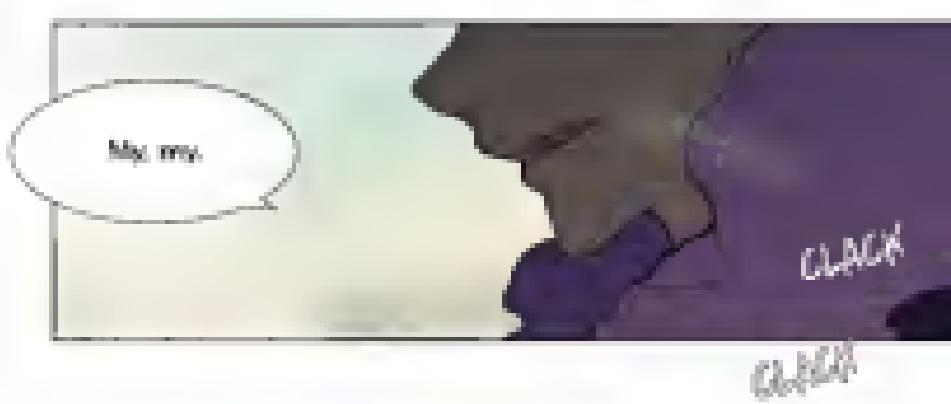
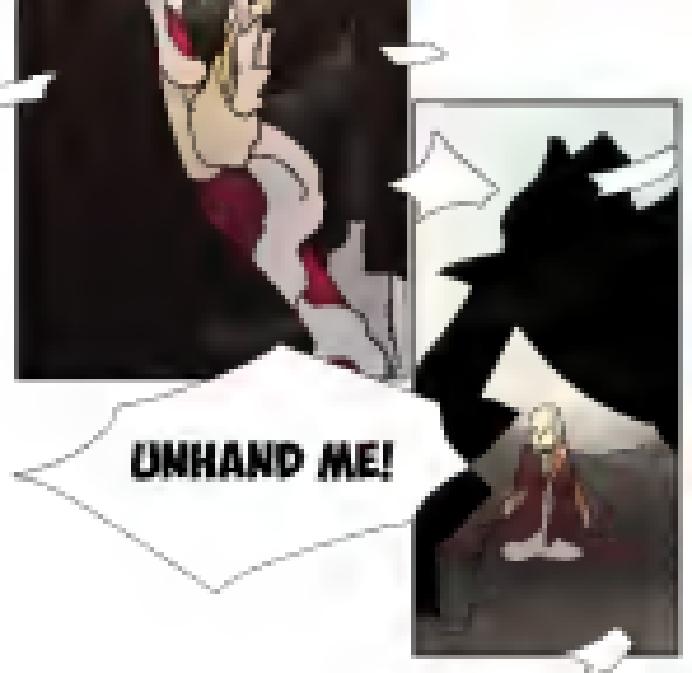
GRIMES
I need to remove
the collar so this doesn't
happen again.

GRIMES
BRING ME MY WHIP!

Your Royal Highness
Queen Elsas, forgive this
breach of property.

GRIMES
I'LL THREASH HER FACE
SO FIERCELY SHE WON'T BE
ABLE TO LIFT IT AGAIN!

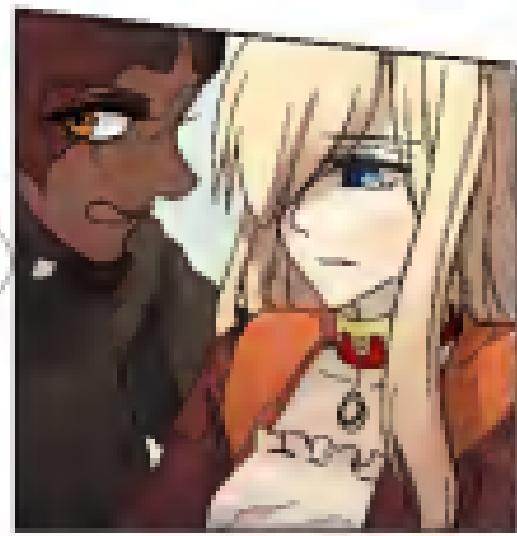
GRIMES
Take her
inside. I'll take the
responsibility.





My Ricard,
hold on to me.
We're getting
out of here

It just a
moment...



From:

Yo, Ispes.
Have you
been well?

Before that,



do you have any
news of Prince Richard?

